Leicester,
Oct. 22. 1869.

Dear friend Webb;

The three volumes of Crabb Robinson are now all safely arrived at the top of Leicester hill, and lie together in comfortable companionship, adding a pleasant Dublin element to our little parlour, & continually reminding us of you & of the pleasant visit we had from you and Deborah in that fine weather of our last winter. - Do you recal the incident which R. mentions of the drowning of a young American in Lake Zurich (1824, I think it was)? Frederick W. Goddard was his name. I knew him, & remember him well. — He was an own cousin of my Mother, & my Mother had almost entire charge of him when a child for several years, & had grown to feel towards him like a sister. His sudden death was a most fearful blow to his father & mother — the latter never ceased to be a mourner for him, tho' she lived to advanced age - over 80. I lack only the leisure to give myself at once & chiefly, to the reading of Robinson. We plan the reading aloud

of the whole of it. We have had the
illness of a friend here, the last 3 weeks,
– Miss Rebecca Brown of Boston. She came
with her sister for a few days' visit – was taken
with Severe inflammation of Chest & throat,
– and lung fever Seem'd impending for several
days. Happily she escaped it – but
required close watching & attending for some
16 days. Yesterday they return'd. to their home
in Boston. She leaves Abe. quite fatigued
& worn – but quite well otherwise.

The rest are well; and we
all send our kindest love
and thanks to you.

Truly Yrs
S May Jr

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